



Ralph Obie McClary

October 4, 1962 - May 11, 2025

Ralph Obie McClary, born in Dallas, TX on October 4, 1962, took his last breath the morning of May 11, 2025 with his beloved Robin Sherrer at his side in Oak Ridge, New Jersey. He was the strongest fighter and he went toe to toe with stage 4 cancer until he couldn't anymore. He is now with his mom, Virginia Martinez McClary. He missed her so much and loved her more than anything on earth. He decided to be with her on Mother's Day to prove a point to all of us... a mom's undying love is the purest that anyone can ever experience.

Ralph was always the life of the party. He started making lifelong friends at Bradfield Elementary School, Jackson Middle School, and North Garland High School. He was close friends with so many and made it a point to make people feel special. He always had a hug, laugh, and advice to give; especially if it wasn't wanted. His bluntness could be appreciated most of the time because it was always truth. He would always say, "Oh well," which meant, keep working, living, and having fun along the way.

Ralph had many careers throughout his life. He started as a filling station attendant in his teens. He worked at Wilson Engraving company learning a trade, opened his own business in the graphic arts industry, drove a Greyhound bus across the country, drove concrete trucks, and delivered propane gas through the beautiful countryside of New Jersey. He worked hard

and played harder. He loved to travel across the United States, dragging anyone and everyone with him. He loved to meet up with family and friends, take people places they had never been, and experience all life had to offer.

No matter what Ralph was doing, or planning, he always wanted to invite people along. He was amazing at making people feel loved, accepted, and appreciated.

In the end, Ralph never stopped loving those around him. Memories with his family and friends are what got him through the toughest times of his cancer journey. He chronicled his life on FB to let everyone become aware of what happens when someone is in the fight for their lives. HE NEVER GAVE UP!!!

Ralph is preceded in death by his mom, Virginia Martinez McClary, and beloved cousins Marciano "Chanito" Martinez and Adam Martinez.

He is survived by the following: His love, Robin Sherrer, his dad Robert Joe McClary, brother Robert "Bamm" McClary and partner Pam Binkley, brother Richard "Ricko" McClary and wife Sherri McClary, sister Corina "Reenie" Wild, her spouse Anthony Wild, nephews Kevin Twitty and husband Brad Twitty, nephew Robert Wild, and niece Toni Wild, his niece Allison McClary, her partner Twone Cox and great nephew Latrell Cox along with numerous amazing, loving, and fun cousins, aunts, uncles, and friends.

In lieu of flowers, please choose a cancer charity of your choice to donate to in his honor. He would love that.

His family invites all who knew and loved Ralph to his celebrations of life in both Texas and New Jersey:

Saturday, June 28th, 2025 at 12:00pm at 130 Creekview Ln, Crandall, TX, 75114 and

Saturday, June 28th, 2025 at 9:00pm at Hang Time Grill, 9824 Lakeview

Pkwy, Rowlett, TX, 75088

Saturday, August 16, 2025, at 1:00pm to 5:00pm, Knights of Columbus #943,

Butler, NJ, 07405

where all are welcome to share the many stories of Ralph.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JUN 28. 12:00 PM (CT)

Venue for Celebration of Life
130 Creekview Ln
Crandall, TX 75114

Celebration of Life

JUN 28. 9:00 PM (CT)

Hang Time Grill featuring Off the Grid
9824 Lakeview Pkwy
Rowlett, TX 75088

Celebration of Life

AUG 16. 1:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

Knights of Columbus #943
65 Hamburg Turnpike
Butler, NJ 07405

Tribute Wall



“ *Ralphie....Ralph-shon...my friend...
You always had a smile on your face, music in your soul and love in
your heart. You were true-blue to those you loved, you were the real
deal. I have loved you dearly for over 30 years and you will always
be my friend. Hugs...I know you can still feel them. Love, Beckers...*

Rebecca Coury - June 19, 2025 at 09:44 PM

A grey square profile picture containing the white letters "PA" in a simple, sans-serif font.

“ *The world feels emptier without you. Your friendship was a gift I will
always cherish. I miss you everyday.*

Pam - June 19, 2025 at 02:31 PM

PM

“ I was 10 when Ralph was born and still remember that day cause they wouldn't let me in to see him, said I had to be 12 and I got 'So' mad and threw one of his type fits till they let me in and remember playing Cowboys and Indians with the 3 of them where I'd tie them up and not let them loose for a long time in front of the TV till their grandma would untie them. Spent 3 or 4 days at Disney World Orlando with them in 1977, we had a blast. Virgie asked to teach him and his brothers to play music in the early 1970's, Ralph picked the drums, don't remember what Bamm picked, and Ricko...well you know what 'he' picked. Ralph finally asked me to show him how to play guitar and he went a different genre and I respected him for it. I remember his 2 favorites, Rolling Stones "It's All Over Now" and Beatles "Rocky Raccoon" back in the mid 1980's. He develop'd his own thing from there. I tried to teach him the 'Ricko' style but he still had the attitude in a way and stuck to his style. He and his mom, my sister were my biggest fans and I will never forget them being at my Induction in 2015 rooting for me the loudest. Your Tio Paul 'Loves' you mijo ~ Rest In Peace



Paul Martinez - June 13, 2025 at 03:42 PM

DL

“ God Speed my friend, I will miss you and love you.

Dixie Landress - June 12, 2025 at 09:37 PM

JR

“ *RIP Ralph! Your light will forever shine in those who are part of your world! I'm sure every single one of them have their own special memories to have and cherish! I know I do!!*

To the family, Prayers for healing! Loosing a brother is very hard, I lost two. But knowing I'll see them again in the best Heavenly place there is gives me comfort! I hope you find the same! Much love to the family!

Judy Rose - June 12, 2025 at 11:09 AM

SM

“ *Ralph was a shorter man in height but larger than life in person. He was a blessing to everyone he knew. If he knew you, he loved you.*

If you knew him, you loved him as well.

I never knew about Ralph's wealth other than I know he invested in people and was as rich as a king in that respect.

I'm honored he considered me a friend. I cherish each moment and conversation we ever had together.

Especially the last time we spoke and knew it was our final farewell. We got tell each other that we loved one another and he let me pray with him over the phone.

Fly high little brother, until we meet again. You are missed and you are loved.

Shawn Messick - June 11, 2025 at 10:48 PM

CC

Ralph and I became friends at Greyhound bus lines the first day we were more like Brothers even after he left Greyhound we stayed close he would come through Memphis Tn on his way to and from Texas and stay the night with my wife and I he was the best friend a man could ever ask for larger than life to hang out with Love you Brother till we meet again

Charles Crumley - June 12, 2025 at 01:05 AM